Monday

Today, we are going to look at the journey that the Pebble has had so far and we are going to plan for the retell that we will be writing on Wednesday. We are going to pretend that we are the pebble and we will write about where we are now, how we were created and what we have seen so far. You will use the planning sheet to help you do this. You will find a checklist for you to follow.

Wednesday

Today we are going to write a short story about our life so far. We will start with being in the Girl's hand and then go back in time to tell how we were created and what we have seen. This will be written in first person, as if you were the pebble.

Thursday

Today, we will be imagining that we have gone back in time and ended up in one of the pictures in the book 'pebble in my pocket'. We are real life Time-Travellers! Today, you will draw a picture of what you saw when you stepped back in time. Then you will write a few sentences describing what you could see, hear, smell and how you felt.

Friday

Using Thursday's work, you are now going to write a postcard to someone of your choice, telling them of your Time-Travelling experience and what you saw, heard and smelt.

Please find below a link of the book being read so that you can access it at your convenience.

The Pebble in my Pocket Read Aloud by Meredith Hooper - YouTube

Monday and Wednesday

Can I write a story about the pebble's journey so far?

What we will aim for... This is an example of what the writing style will be and is here to give children ideas and inspiration.

Curiously, the little girl held me up and squinted her eyes as if that would help her learn more about me. It is not that simple. Incredibly, I have travelled this planet for the last 480 million years and my sides have not always been this smooth or cold. Let me tell you about my travels...

Before animals, before people and before plants, I was one of the first materials on this planet. In my heart, I am made from the hot, molten rock from the centre of the Earth because the forces of nature pushed me out from under the ground and I was thrown into the air above an angry, erupting volcano. Burning, I laid on the side of the volcano and slowly cooled down while snow and ice covered me in winter and the sun warmed my skin in the summer. Unharmed by the changes in weather, I saw the land buckle and form mountains as the rains poured into the cracks between me and my friends.

In the middle of one summer, I felt a sudden rumble and I was jolted off the side of the volcano as I fell to the ground. Although I was unhurt by this, pieces of my sides were broken off and, combined with the effects of the weather, my rough edges began to smooth. Under water, I could also start to travel and rivers and streams moved me across the new land, past the shoots of early ferns and strange fish, towards the open sea. At the bottom of the ocean, I was covered with more earth and smaller stones, buried until another force from beneath pushed me to the surface again.

Below is the targets that we follow when write in class. There may be some things that are not on here but this is to give you an idea of what can be included.

Check key spellings	
Legible, joined up handwriting	
Co-ordinating conjunctions	
Subordinating conjunctions (because, if, when)	
Use of pronouns	
Adverbs	
Prepositions	
Fronted adverbials marked with a comma	
Speech punctuation	

Monday and Wednesday—example of plan and help sheet

Can I write in role as the pebble and describe my journey?

Carefully, the small	Before the existence	Amazingl	-	Duringthe
girl	of I	earth's si		Summer,
Curiously, she	Istarted my travels	beganto Unharme		Jægged rocks
As sheshe	Interestingly, I was	weather	,1	Quickly l
wandered	Vialently, l	Around r see	ne, I could	Slowly my edges
Incredibly, I have		Watercr	ept into	began to
	Burning, I	Slowly, I		
	Vocabulary		Subordinate conjunctions	
Under the water, I	480 millionyears		although	
The crashing waves	Journey travels		b∈	ecause
At the bottom of the	smooth pebble			
oceani	hat, malten rack		as	while
I waited	nature		and	
Soon I will be	rivers and streams		but	since
	oceans			

Monday - Planning sheet

Writing organiser/structure	Ideas for each paragraph	Tick list
Being held by the girl		
How I was formed		
What I have see n		
Vocabulary		
Subordinating conjunction		

Pebble in my Pocket— word bank and support sheets

Word bank

volcano	lava	magma	rocks	erupted
dripped	shifted	moved	exploded	created
crawled	dropped ran		melted	liquid
ash	escaped	burning	furious	fiery

Sentence starters

Under the surface of the Earth, the bubbling hot....

As the ground began to move, the rocks shook with I....

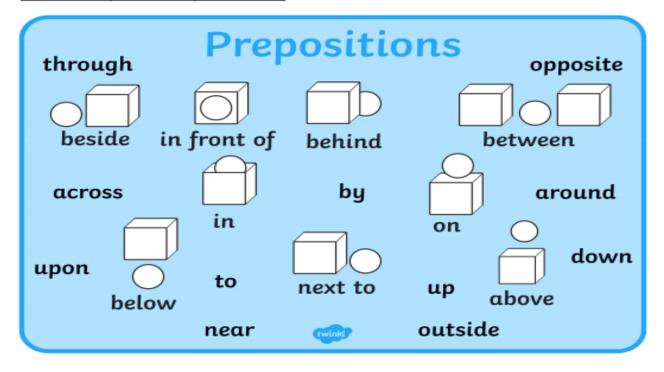
With a huge roar, the volcano exploded, shooting me.....

While the lava fragments shot into the sky,

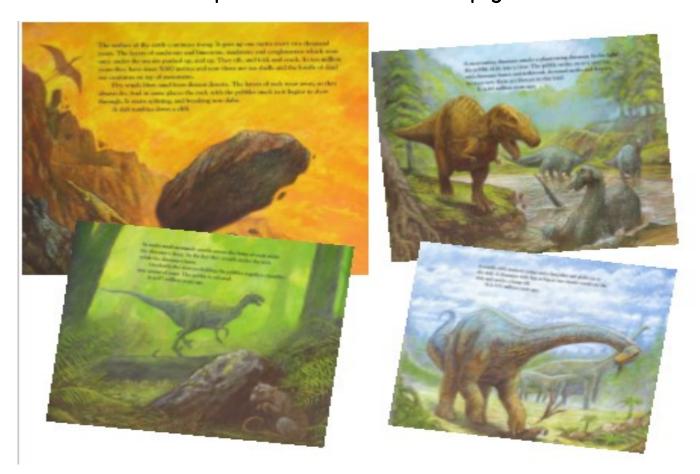
Subordinating conjunctions

A subordinating conjunction joins a subordinate clause to a main clause.

- C1	1.0	All.
after	lf If	though
although	in order that	unless
as	now that	until
because	once	when
before	since	whenever
even if	so that	where
even though	than	wherever
how	that	while



Thursday—Draw a picture of what you saw when you time travelled. Use the pictures in the book to help you.



Fill in the blank spaces with your own ideas....

Sentence openers	adverbs	con junctions

In the box below, draw the picture of what you saw. Use the pictures on the last page to help. When you have finished your drawing, write some sentences describing what you saw/heard/smelt/felt on the line below Your sentences must		
include a sentence starter/adverb and conjunction.		
Felt:		
Saw:		
Hear:		
Smell:		
TILEIL.		

Friday— Use the example to help you and complete your postcard

Dear Mrs Isho Jer You will never guess where I have been today! I travelled back to a land far, far away and saw some extraordinary things. When I first arrived, I could not	Francisco III
believe my eyes. In front of me stood a huge, towering	
dinosaur creature that was as tall as the dazzling	Mr Riddock
shard. It was surrounded by grassy land with bright, colourful flowers dancing merrily around it.	The year 2021
Suddenly. I heard a loud squawking noise and above me	_B-ornlay
I noticed a gigantic, flying dinosaur. As it glided	
elegantly through the douds, its wide wings cast a	
shadow over me. Interested, I crept over to take a closer	
look. Amazingly. I managed to take a photo of my	
friends! From Mr R	